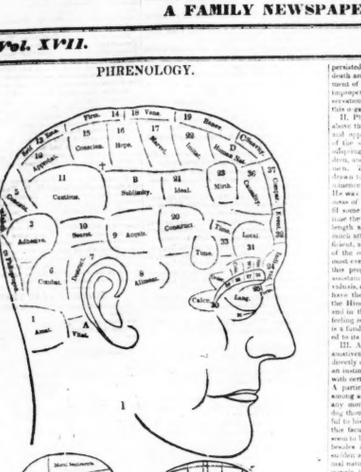
Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XVII. **Philadelphia, June 30, 1838.** **Whole No. 883.**

PHRENOLOGY.



The cut accompanying this article is kindly loaned us by Messrs. FOWLER & BRADBURY, of the Phrenological Athenæum, 110 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

The term phrenology is derived from two Greek words, which signify a discourse on the mind, is used to designate a science first systematically explained by Dr. Gall under the title of Craniology. To develope the fundamental functions of the mind, a knowledge of the formation and functions of the nervous system, and especially that portion of it enclosed in the skull, is necessary. The science itself proposes to treat of the faculties of the human mind, and the organs through which they are manifested, and it does not claim the power to predict their action.

It is assumed that the brain is the organ by which the mind of man exerts its faculties, but that it is not active in all its parts, every act of thought. Every sense and organ of motion is presumed to have a particular set of portions to which it owes all their operation, and consequently every function of mind essentially differing from others must have a particular part of the brain, for its organ, and which it cannot exist. The strength of a due of the nerve is in proportion to the power of action appropriate to the organ.

The brain has in power been considered as the organ of thought, but the study of it has never advanced a great variety of intellectual phenomena, and also of the very complicated nature of its structure. Gall was therefore induced to consider more minutely the structure of the brain, and to compare it under those diversities of character which are anatomically shown to be distinct. The human brain is not a mass of complex fibres of the same material, not only uniting all those organs which are found alone in them, but possessing the faculties in particular. The skull does not exhibit great variation, not only as regards the quantity of brain, but in the several internal and external parts. In youth the period of development, and the time of the formation of the superposition, but that does not vanish the individual, the whole brain has a tendency to expansion. If the upper part of a young skull be taken off, the bell form itself out, and cannot be pressed back to its original position by a replacement of the bone; in older persons this is not the case.

The functions of certain parts of the brain are different from each other, and those parts of the bones which cover them have a peculiarity of form. The point of junction of the skull with the spine, where the spinal marrow and the brain unite in the neck, a spot where pressure will easily suspend the functions of life. The part of the brain whose substance descends in the spinal column giving out numerous nerves to all the parts of the body, and of its termination spreads out into a multitude of ramifications. A second portion ascends into the cavity of the skull giving birth to the optic nerves, and shooting out like rays through the cerebral mass. The brain is composed of two whole great vesicles, not only so

LIST OF INSOLVENTS.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Philadelphia, June 26, 1838.

Take notice, That we have applied to the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas for the city and county of Philadelphia, for the benefit of the several Acts of Insolvency of this Commonwealth, and the Supplements thereto, passed on Thursday, the 5th of April, and, by a decree of said Court, dated the 25th of July next, at 9 o'clock A. M. to hear us and our creditors, at the County Court House, corner of Sixth and Thomas streets, in the said city of Philadelphia, when and where you may attend if you think proper.

Daniel Dayton, waterman, Queen st. Kensington, on Isaac Field, carpenter, corner of 6th and Wood sts. on James T. Cope, late innkeeper, Bucket, above 8th, city.

William Fenton, drayman, 185 N. Front st. city.

Philip S. Scarin, carter, Frankford Road above Oxford street, county.

Augustus Lacrenzeau, accountant, 209 N. 8th st. on George Grogan, drayman, Marshall street, near Poplar lane, county.

Charles M. Bass, laborer, Queen st. Kensington, on Lewis Brown, veneer cellar keeper, Green's court, city.

Jacob Hill, laborer, Fifth above Race st. city.

John E. Wright, carpenter, county.

Philip Dickerson, carpenter, 3 Mint court, city.

James H. Peacock, late accountant, Chestnut street below Fourth, city.

William S. Knight, carpenter, county.

Peter Hall, mariner, Strawberry st. below Market.

John Davis, coach maker, late of the firm of J. & S. Davis, Baldwin's court.

Isaac D. Nones, late keeper, Penn st. near 6th, city.

Charles Schreiner, accountant, 123 south St. city.

John Yerkes, late grocer, late of the firm of Glenn & Yerkes, corner of 9th and Green streets.

James M. Hill, farmer, late of the firm of Hill & Hunt, 2 Dunbar's alley, city.

Jessee M. Sparks, wheelwright, 37 John st. South wark, county.

Francis Calvin, trader, Brockley township

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, June 30, 1838.

To Readers and Correspondents.

A tale called Ned Hopewell, has been received, and is under consideration. Our acknowledgment is due to Mr. English, for the poetical article which appears in this day's paper. The productions of his muse have the impress of a correct taste, and a discriminating mind, which will always render them acceptable.

☞Our trusty representative, *W. A. Pierce*, is still meandering about the "Key Stone" reminding our friends of the "one thing needful" to publishers. Our constituency in the neighborhood of the mines of black diamonds, are entreated to take him a kindly welcome for our sake, as he is a true Israelite without guile, and a determined one, mentioned in the same day with B. F. Moulton, and other pretenders, who are "going about seeking whom——"

The fourth of July will be celebrated with great display at Velasco, Texas, in honour of its mother country.

A family in the northern part of the city lines a pea made of chaine, shortly after those who had partaken of it were observed to be in distress, which was near lasting a fatal effect on one of the persons.

Patrick Moore, aged about 30 years, from England, by the way of Bangor, Me. on Sunday suddenly fell down in Chesnut st; on being taken to a neighbouring house he expired.

The Sheriff of Allegheny county, has offered a reward of two hundred dollars for the apprehension of Joseph McCormick, of Robinson township, who is charged with killing Pliny D. Wells, constable of Pittsburg while serving a process.

Notes of the New York city banks, have been raised from the denomination of one dollar, to that of ten; the Star says the change is effected by issuing over the file containing one dollar notes a die taken from a ten dollar note. When held up to the light the deception is instantly discovered.

James K. Paulding has been nominated to the office as Secretary of the Navy, in the place of Mr. Dickerson, resigned, and the appointment has been confirmed. The nomination of Mr. Dickerson as Navy Agent for the port of New York, the place of Mr. Paulding has also been confirmed.

The State of New Hampshire is destitute of capital for the reception of insane persons; these happy beings are, in fact, shut up in a prison, but a plan has been devised to remedy the evil. A bill for the purpose has been introduced into the Legislature, proposition offered for their relief was opposed by Isaac Hill, but the committee on engrossing bills came on the public attention, a meeting the citizens of Concord, was held on the 12th to suggest measures for the establishment of an asylum.

The steam packet Neptune, of New York, has the following provisions for the safety of passengers in the event of any accident. A life preserver for every person on board. Where there is a scarcity, twenty-five mattresses each sufficient to save ten persons, a gun elastic life boat. Independent of the above provisions for saving life, the means of preserving forty persons, three quarter boats, each capable of carrying twenty-five persons, and a skiff.

MONEY.

Very little specie has been paid out by the banks, and the very small notes issued by the Girard Bank, herself, have been returned for specie; there being but little apparent demand in their number, or improvement in their circulation. The fact is, that throughout the country, issue no notes of a less denomination than one dollar, and many of them are struck upon plates, and the consequence is that the transactions of business, results from the issue of small notes of distant places, and bankers, whose solvency it is impossible to ascertain. The effect of this is, that there exists at a discount of from twelve to twenty per cent, a state of things which must continue until a better system shall be established, and a currency be restored.

CITY COUNCILS.

The meeting of Councils held on Thursday last instant, petitions were presented for the similar purpose of granting the right of passage to the owners of lots on Girard College property. In the Select Council a report was received from the Commissioners of the Girard College, to whom had been referred a communication from the Trustees of the Girard College, respecting the organization of the College Another sent, and the appointment of Mr. Wurtzburg, Esq. that it could not be done without having the will of Mr. Girard, until the edifices should be completed. The report was referred to the Trustees, with which the other concurred. Several new regulations for the government of the public squares, which were on the table.

Gray, Lea & Blanchard, have published an amusing little book, entitled "Sketches of Young Couples, by Quiz." The "young couples" are made under the heads of the Singing, the Gay, the Romantic, the Plain, the Literary, the Fashionable, the Talking, the Petting, and the Indirect young lady. The other sex are set forth, as the Bashful, the Out and Out, the Gay, the Literary, the Military, the Musical, the Domestic, the Funny, the Young Ladies, and the Theatrical young gentleman. The plan of the work appears to be that each one in the book is dedicated, may see in its pages their likeness, reflected as from a mirror.

We have received the Annual Report of the Managers of the Monument Cemetery, together with the Act of Incorporation. Places of interest for the dead should have more than a mere of populous cities, unless under the common ordinary necessity. With the view of avoiding this, the location caused a lot of ground on the east side of Broad street, near Turners' Lane, to be laid out in lots, which were sold for places of burial. The grounds are laid out with various ornamental trees and other plants, and is under the care of management which renders it desirable to be superior to be interred in the more central lots has too frequently occurred on the melancholy occasion of death in families. Those who have lots in the Monument Cemetery have reason to observe the thanks of the community, and wish to see it, and other similar establishments, flourish.

CASUALTY.

The Coroner held an inquest over the body of Mr. Mc Arthur on Tuesday evening, at his house at Bare Foot street. The deceased appeared to have died twenty-one years of age; the witnesses attending on his death, stated, in evidence, were the following: He had gone to another individual in a small boat to fetch a load of coal, and on his return to the shore, he was taken his companion at the house in Water. On reaching the door he knocked, and waited for a early time in the previous day, on receiving an answer to this he went to the top of the house, where he found Mr. Mc Arthur lying on the floor, with the persons within, as though come one of them, when on going down to the yard, he found deceased lying on the pavement a dead corpse. He fell from about four stories, which was broken, and much blood was about the mouth and ears.

NOTES ON THE WESTERN STATES.

Containing descriptive sketches of their soil, climate, resources, and scenery, by James Hall of Cincinnati, 1 vol. 304 pp. 12mo.

Judge Hall has given us in this little volume a lively and graphic picture of that most interesting section of the United States, the Valley of the Mississippi, destined in a few years to control the government of the United States. We shall take occasion hereafter to make some most interesting extracts from this valuable work, as we take it for granted that thousands of our readers are disposed to exchange a life of labor and care, by which they obtain a mere subsistence, for independence, and a legacy of wealth for their children by removing west, and those who have friends or relations, who are doubtful, we must therefore find an interest in every thing that relates to the 'Great West.'

The Judge takes occasion in his preface to review, with a severe hand, the criticisms of the British American Reviewer, written by Mr. Hall, author of the History of Kentucky, on some of his previous works. His reply is most unmerciful. Being fully master of his subject, he exposes completely the ignorance and malice of his judges—and while he flays them alive, laughs at their contortions, and their impotent rage. We recommend the work with confidence and pleasure.

Our editions who take an interest in the silk Establishment of Pennsylvania, would gratify themselves by making an excursion at this time to the farm of Mr. Ropka about a mile above Richmond on the Darby turnpike, occupied by Messrs. Ter Horrens, where they may see 600,000 head of laborers, (we did not count them) busily employed in the production of the finest material, in which is suspended all manner of beings. The resolution was carried up in cocoons belong vote, only Mr. Berton and Mr. Strong, including Mr. Wright, the vote being against it. It is now therefore hardly less certain that there will be a session in the month of July.

The Rev. Mr. Cram to his text, O Israel! (it cannot be presumption to use the language of a son of Benjamin) thou hast destroyed thyself—Destruction is widely scattering plunge into the sea of trouble, ousies in gargle mals, and Mr. Buchanan actually the first to fly. The Secretary, another of the Banks have received the public money, and the compensation allowed the Banks for the use of their vaults, will substantiate truly for a bonus to the U. S.!! The other main features of the Bill, are that after a given hour, no bank notes under ten dollars should be received by the Government, and after a further given time none under twenty dollars.

This year 40 per cent or a death stroke in the actual Bank Treasury, which has been so long in operation by the Executive authority, without law or gospel. But of course, specie will return, and its vaults and strong boxes. In special deposit! Just as if the money can be any safer because the banks are required not to use it in the way of their business! But it seems also strong of the love of party power, and the desire to keep the money in party support. It will require only a little legerdemain, to enable the favored Banks to use this special money in their business, and return it to them in addition to their gay pay of the U. S. in addition to and in payment for their vaults, and \$1,500,000 loan, with my slight knowledge of the business of banking, I see that it would require but only a very little watching of the Secretary of the Treasury, to keep the money truly deposited, which would in a manner be thrown away, and its use be added for the benefit of the favorable managements.

But a remedy is needed, and the race is not unlikely to become hotter and hotter, so that I should not be surprised if there soon arise another great stir like that for the Sub-Treasury going half it for a National Bank. The bank track is started and the race is run, and the Sub-Treasury is only, and I am very much mistaken if any other will be established for many years, or at least unless the business should get into the hands of the Whigs, and then they will make all experiments going on, on the other side of the water, and will be very likely to make a bank to attempt things which are in their nature experimental. Indeed I should not be surprised at doing them. Military Rebuffs are not half so numerous as the political Rebuffs.

The bill to abolish imprisonment for debt under the laws of the U. S. suffer as it is abolished by the laws of the States respectively, as well and ably supported by Mr. Talmadge, who stated that he had received letters from several debtors in prison, for sum some, from many imprisonment in this city, who were in jail on account of not having their debts. It met with some opposition, but was carried in the Senate by a vote of 31 to 9, and is now before the House.

On Wednesday the debate on the mechanics' lien bill was continued with great power Messrs. Ely and Sergeant, and Messrs. Dayton, Ashmun, particularly because Mr. Wright and Mr. Buchanan had before declined to speak on the measure, and because of the ability of Mr. Davis distinguished himself in this effort. Mr. Williams also made a short speech. The bill went to the committee on foreign relations, however, doubts in the least enter the clearness of the views of the mover.

Mr. Niles, and Mr. Smith, of Connecticut, had spoken against the bill, and moved that the instructions of their legislature be vote against the Sub-Treasury. But like the colored man in Paris is an excellent painting. Jonn. Hasbrouck Lamme to be appointed Chief of the Princess Capua and St. John in the wilderness, are master pieces of *transcendant beauty*. We have never yet met with their equal. The admirers of female beauty will find the statue of the Princess of Capua, cannot but dwell on her surpassing features, the purity, and innocence of the expression of her countenance. The Military, the Admiral, the Domestic, the Funny, the Young Ladies, and the Theatrical young gentleman. The plan of the work appears to be that each one in the book is dedicated, may see in its pages their likeness, reflected as from a mirror.

Washington Correspondence.

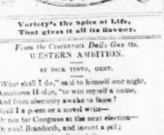
WASHINGTON, June 26th, 1838.

The Sub-Treasury is fallen like Lucifer, in a manner more signal than was, I believe, anticipated by the most sanguine of its opposers. The first effectual blow given to this more than bolshevism, was the address to the people of the House of Representatives, to adjourn on the 30th of July. This resolution was carried in a short space, by a vote of 143 to 69 more than two to one. To render this still more decisive, a motion was made to reconsider the vote, of course by one of the majority, and the House refused to reconsider the question of adjournment by 145 to 64. It was doubtless pretty well understood at the time, that the house would concur in this resolution or adjournment.

This was a grand push upon the Sub-Treasury, far from the subject of important business yet before Congress, it was settled at once, that this matter was to be the issue way or other, immediately got out of the way. Accordingly, about eight o'clock last night, the debate upon it was finally arrested, and the question being put upon it, was carried by a vote of 123 to 111, a very full vote, in addition to its unexpected majority of 14. This defeat was made still more signally decisive, by an attempt to-day to re-consider that vote, against which there appeared 120 Ayes, and 21 for it! The fables are turned !! says the Globe of to-day, on another subject. Ay, the fables are turned; and though I have been here for ten years, watching with a keen eye, which for many years has strong effects, is without a parallel in the recollection of our inhabitants.

We were aroused about daybreak, but it was not too late to escape from the house. The Junista, which separates Hollidaysburg from Gaysport, was swollen beyond its usual bounds, and we had in a few minutes the pleasure of our family were driven to the second story of that evening, but to almost the full extent, and continue open house for the rest of the ruins of their fall, and were succored by the others encountered greater perils or met the grim visage of terror in a less kind form.

Two gentlemen, Messrs. Joseph Kemp and Henry Engel, who are connected with the Pine Lone Transporting Company, against the accumulations of all on it, left our dwelling on the river which was floating in full tide, and took the rail way. Their adventure was as near coming as fatal as we have heard of. Kemp got but a few yards when the porch was broken in pieces, and both were whirled across the railroad before the current, and for a moment all hope of their safety vanished. The car was thrown up and reached dry ground in safety—Mr. Engel, who had escaped to a part of the house, was drawn through one of the breaches and tossed about in a fearful manner until it was driven into an eddy, from which it was dashed by a sudden current upon a bank, alive, but so much exhausted as to be scarce capable of effort—He viewed the adventurer with sickening emotions. We observed the escape of Mr. Engel, but last night of Mr. Kemp, when he was thrown into the river, and thought he had all on board. They are both alive, thank God, and well. Mr. Barrick with his wife, two children and a young woman, had left the house a short distance above the railroad, and were about to follow, when they escape from a loose a short distance above as—they had not gone 20 yards before the current carried them adrift. Mr. Barrick and his wife succeeded in saving the children, but exhausted, the young woman after being carried by the current a short distance, at least Jeremiah Hetts, at the imminent peril of his own life, succeeded in bringing her safe on shore



Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all its diversity.

From the Cincinnati Daily Gazette.
WESTERN AMBITION.

BY ROCK TINTO, GENT.

"What shall I do," said to himself one night,
Ambition Hyder, "to win myself a name,
And from observers awake to fame?
Shall I a poem or a novel write—
Or run for Congress at the next election—
Or mail Bramhords, and invent a pill;
Or go a lecture legally to sell—
Or with Drake's College shall I form connexion—
Or study law?" Hodge mused and mused awhile,
Leaned up at length and shouted thus aloud,
While as a sunbeam gleaming 'cheart a cloud,
Along the entire face more gleamed a smile,
"Egad I have it—press it is the time—
I'll erase the legend 'Hog' in all the West."

BEAU WIT.—Little Victor's says that when she is crowned she will be equal to five and twenty shillings—crown added to a sovereign.

There is a moral pauperism in the man who is dependent on others for the support of more life—self respect.

There is a man in Vermont who sneezes so hard that every time he commences he publishes a sonnet.

A humorous fellow, a carpenter, being summoned as a witness on a trial for an assault upon one of the counsel, who was very much disposed to beat the evidence, asked him what distance it was from the parties when he saw the defendant strike the plaintiff? The carpenter answered "just five feet four inches and a half." "Pray time, fellow," said the counsel, "how is it possible you can be so exact as to the distance to a thought," said the carpenter, "that a one foot or other might suit me, as I measured it."

An attorney being cited in low circumstances, one of his friends observed that he had left off practice affects. That is not much to be wondered at, said another, "for he had but few causes."

When accounts of Bonaparte's astonishing success in Italy arrived, a young nobleman observed, that he had gained most of those advantages through the assistance of some newly created generals. "I know of no general," replied Mr. ——, "who has created himself, but one," said a gentleman present, "and that is *Grim of Condemnation.*"

When the infamous Judge Jefferies was told that the Prince of Orange would very soon land, and it was reported that a manifesto, stating his intentions, others, &c. was already written—"Then, my lord, said a gentleman present, "we can soon think of the *Articles of that Manifesto.*" "After, replied he "will be time."

A Jerusalem fellow, having sold all his goods except a feather bed, at last made way with that also, being requested by some of his friends to keep him company. As I am very well, thank G-d, why should I stop my bed.

When the late illustrious Cherubim Taylor was commentating the honors he had received from the different princes of Europe, and the orders with which he had been dignified, a certain person remarked he had not noticed the king of Prussia's adding: "I suppose, sir, he never gave you any order." You mistake, sir, replied the clergyman, he gave me a very *peculiar* order to walk homeward.

The late John Palmer, the comedian, whose name was a watch-cry, and who had occasion frequently to present in the same scene one or more persons, stood up one evening into the green room of the Drury-Lane Theatre, to a party of friends. "Gentlemen, a gentleman, present or absent, but they greatly resembled each other, was the first time I ever saw you." "Pardon me, sir," said one, "I have seen you before." "Impossible," replied the comedian; "I remember the time when you were not born." "Pardon me, sir," said another, "I was then lengthened by Parson's nipping him in the cradle and drily observed "Jack, will you stick him against the wall?"

The reverend Doctors Heath and Mockingbird were colleagues in the Church of Kirkcaldy in Scotland, and it was Dr. Mockingbird's turn to preach, it happened that he had got drenched in a shower, and was standing before the fire in the vestry room fire, drying his clothes, when Dr. Heath came in, whom he requested to take his place, as he had exchanged the rain. "No, sir, replied Heath, I assure yourself you will be very strong in the pulpit."

A traveller, in a stage coach not famed for its cuisine, inquired the name of the coach. "Sir," said a fellow-passenger, "it must be the *Regulator*, for I observe all the other coaches give it a wide berth."

Counsellor Garrow, during his cross-examination of a preventing *old female* women, in which it was essential to prove that a house or money had been made, had a scrap of paper handed to him by a counsel on the other side and on it was written—

"Interrogate through old jade."

Mr. Garrow, with a single look fixed for its writer, told the Thames Police, when that great man was in office, that he was sorry to be connected with so prolix a court, and verily believed somewhere Homeric ancient oblivion. "Sir," said the counsel, "I know that the man will do more to English—I know change *Manners.*"

Three gentlemen meeting to sup at a tavern ordered a brace of *land-birds* partridges. A brace was soon set before them, which was requested to be carved. On one looking at it seemed desirous to have it for his friends. "Stop, stop, cried one of the party, "let her fly." Perfectly fair," said the gentleman, "there is one to you, and one for me."

Mr. Kemble's Hamlet was remarkable for having a high sense of his own merits. In the one day delivered to her carriage, in the character of Hamlet, a very handsome bouquet was presented with both her arms from the door, and in the act of stepping into the carriage, a number of nosegays were thrown to her. "Believe me, sir," she said to a friend, "I don't see my own advantage. You don't see my own advantage, my dear, one may ask."

An Irish bookseller, previously to the insolvent statute in which he was defendant, was asked by a friend if there were any of the books which he had left, personal effects, on the premises. "Faith, and so there were," replied the honest fellow; "Faith, and so I was, every one of them, for they were the best friends I had, barring ready money."

A soldier in a newly raised Irish corps observing a comrade in the ranks, who had been a year in the regiment, Faith, and indeed replied he, "I'm not sure, only, that's his name—I never had his number."

Quin, upon the first coming to Bath, found he was charged most exorbitantly for every thing. Upon a week, confined to Nash, he was informed that further as the cheapest place in town. "Sir," said Quin, "I am a stranger, and I have no doubt of it." "My master, Quin, but they have not read it." "Why, sir," said Quin, "I think once a week." "What do you think," said his friend, "why, sir, I think it very foolish," said Quin, "to be charged a shilling for what I can have for a penny." "Then I suppose," said his friend, "you will not take any more tea?" "Sir," said Quin, "I assure you I will drink as much as ever I did, and pay for it too."

"Sir, you are rude," said a lady to a fop in a public coffee house. "Madam," replied the fop, "I am not rude, I assure you, I am only polite."

DEFINITIONS.

Free Institutions—Publishing my side of the question.

Eccentricities—Said a good old lady, "I never attempt to control my husband. I always prefer to have my own way in such matters, if he will not follow my advice."

Liberality of the Press—To be let on long lease.

Disinheritance—Said the father to his boy, "Go where you please, and do what you like. But if you do any thing but what I bid you, I'll break your head."

True love is more frequent than true friendship.

ANECDOTE OF THE REVOLUTION.

A good story is told of Col. M'Lane's yielding a generous liberty of sentiment to the troops under his command before going into winter quarters at Valley Forge. They were suffering for provision and clothing, and Congress had been repeatedly petitioned for that relief which it was not in their power to bestow. Under these circumstances, Col M'Lane paraded his band of suffering soldiers and harangued them as follows: "Fellow Soldiers!—You've served your country faithfully and truly. We've fought hard fights together against the enemy. You're in a bad way for comfortable clothes, that's a fact; and it makes me cry almost to see your feet bleeding on the frozen ground. But Congress can't help it, nor I either. Now if any of you want to return home, you may go. You've served your time, and have got two years in front. But the first man that steps out, darn my skin! if I don't shoot him as quick as I would a red coat! It is needless to add that not a single volunteer was to be found!—*Knickerbocker.*

A SMART SAXON.—"A word spoken in season, how good it is," and never perhaps was the proverb more fully verified than by the opportunity improved, as all opportunities should be, by the late Rev. Rowland Hill. He was once walking in Chiswick-lane Sabbath afternoon, when he overheard a conversation between two young men of gay appearance, who were close behind him. "Where shall we go to hear this evening?" asked one. "Where we can have a little fun," was the reply of the other. "I'm for it so go down to old Slowly's chapel," said his companion, "there will be some fun there." "Agreed," said the other, "and soon, and while the worthy divine was reading the lesson in the desk, an eye chanced to fall on the gallery near him for very purpose, whom he had before in the week. His text was taken from Psalm ix. 17, "The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God." For a moment the answer paused, and looking them both full in the face, he put the question to them with all the dignity of his calling, "Pray, young gentlemen, can you inform me what is meant by the word 'tender-loins,' as used in the lesson?" "Tender-loins, sir," said Mr. Bumble, soothingly. "A little of the worse." "Not for the world!" cried Mrs. Corney. "I couldn't—oh! The top sheet in the right hand corner—oh!"

Uttering these words, the goad lady pointed distractedly to the cupboard, and underwent a convulsion from internal agitation. Mr. Bumble rushed to the closet, and snatching a post green bottle from the shelf (the counterpart of the one), filled a tea cup with its contents, and held it to the lady's lips.

"I'm better now," said Mrs. Corney, falling back, after drinking half of it.

Mr. Bumble raised his head slowly to the ceiling in thankfulness, and bringing them down again to the brim of the cup, looked in to his nose.

"Peppermint," exclaimed Mrs. Corney in a faint voice, smiling gently on the bundle as she spoke. "Try it—there's a little more in the bottle, drink it all."

Mr. Bumble tasted the medicine with a doubtful look; smacked his lips, took another taste, and put the cup down empty.

"I very much thought so," said Mrs. Corney.

"Very much so indeed, ma'am," said the bundle. As he spoke he drew a chair to the table, and folding his arms, and silently inquired what had happened to distress him.

"Nothing, replied Mrs. Corney. "I am a fool, ma'am, to be sick."

"Not weak, ma'am," returned Mr. Bumble, drawing his chair a little closer. "Are you a nervous creature, Mrs. Corney?"

"We are all weak creatures," said Mrs. Corney, laying down in general principles.

"So we are," said the bundle.

Nothing was said on either side for a minute or two afterwards, and by the expiration of that time Mr. Bumble had established himself comfortably in the arm chair, having removed his left arm from the back of Mrs. Corney's chair, where it had been originally put to Mrs. Corney's spoon string, rested which it gradually became entwined.

"You are all weak creatures, said Mr. Bumble.

Mrs. Corney sighed.

"Don't sigh, Mrs. Corney, said Mr. Bumble.

"I can't help it," said Mrs. Corney, and she sighed again.

"This is a very comfortable room, ma'am," said Mr. Bumble, looking round it, "a private room and that is a nice thing for a bachelor gentleman."

He would be too much for one, murmured the lady.

But not for two, ma'am, rejoined Mr. Bumble, in soft accents. "Eh, Mrs. Corney?"

Mrs. Corney coughed distractedly, and said she had tea, and the bundle thought fit to get up from his chair and look out of the window. A great property turned her head away, and retained her hand to get at her pocket handkerchief, but unconsciously placed it in Mr. Bumble's.

Let Board allow you coals, don't they, Mrs. Corney? affectionately inquired the bundle, pressing her hand.

"And candles," replied Mrs. Corney, sighing, returning the pressure.

"Coal, candles, and house rent free," said Mr. Bumble. "Oh, Mrs. Corney, what an alliance you are!"

The lady was not proof against this burst of feeling—the word *alliance* was enough. Mr. Bumble, gentleman, in his agitation, found a pair of scissors upon her chatelaine, and with a hasty, nervous affection, cut through the ribbon that held the pocket handkerchief to her side. Mrs. Corney's head sunk into Mr. Bumble's waistcoat, and remained there. The Corney had fainted away, and Mr. Bumble, in a state of distraction, was about to run for assistance, when the lady recovered sufficiently to prevent him. Mr. Bumble, in soft accents, implored her to compose herself, and to tell him what was the matter.

Mrs. Corney raised her head, looked at the ceiling, and sighed a long and sentimental sigh, and then looked at Mr. Bumble, and sighed a long and sentimental sigh, and then